



# DE CURAÇAOSCHE COURANT.

Deel XII.

ZATURDAG den 24sten APRIL, 1824.

N. 17

Gedrukt en Zaterdag's morgens uitgegeven ten Drukkery Kantore voor Z. M. den Koning der Nederlanden door De Wed. W. M. LEE.

**WY PAULUS ROELOFF CANTZ'LAAR**, Ridder der Orde van den Nederlandschen Leeuw, Schoutbÿnacht in dienst van Zÿne Majesteit den Koning der Nederlanden, Gouverneur van Curaçao en onderhoorige eilanden Bonaire en Aruba, en Opperbevelhebber van de Land en Zee-magt aldaar, &c. &c. &c.

Allen den genen die deze zullen zien ofte hooren lezen, salut! doen te weten.

Dat, vernits de Heer Raad Contrarolleur der Financien H. J. Nuboer beden overleden en het gem. ambt dienvolgens vacant geworden is, wÿ den Boekhouder en Eersten Commis op het Raad Contrarolleurs Kantoor hebben gekwalificeerd om provisioneel de werkzaamheden van het gezegde ambt van Raad Contrarolleur der Financien in deze kolonie waartenemen.

Gedaan op Curaçao den 6den April 1824, het elfde jaar van Z. M.'s regering.

(w. g.) **CANTZ'LAAR.**

Ter ordonnantie van Zÿne Excellentie,

(w. g.) **W. PRINCE**, Gouv. Sec.

Gepubliceerd binnen het Fort Amsterdam en in de Willemstad, dd. 8sten April 1824.

(w. g.) **W. PRINCE**, Gouv. Sec.

Fiscaal's Kantoor, den 23sten April 1824.

**DE** ondergeteekende als daartoe door den Weledelen Achtbaren Raad behoorlyk gekwalificeerd, doet by deze alle Broodhakkers te kennen geven, en ordonneren, dat de Broden voor de volgende week te bakken het gewigt moeten houden 20 oncen voor een Reaal; kunnende de Fransche Broden een once minder wegen.

Op pæne als by publicatie dd. 16den Maart 1824 gestatueerd is.

Per order van den Raad Fiscaal,

**WM. HK. GORSIRA**, Tweede Klerk.

Fort Amsterdam op Curaçao, 9den April 1824.

**ALLE** de geenen die iets te vorderen hebben, van, of verschuldigd zyn aan den Bredel en Nalatenschap van wÿlen den Weledelen Generaalen Heer **JEAN BAPTISTE HYACIN THE RABAINNE**, Luitenant by het Corps en Battery Wachters alhier, worden mits dezen opgeroepen aan de ondergeteekenden Commissarissen in dien Bredel hunne pretentien binnen den tyd van vier weken na dato dezes op het Bureau van den tweeden ondergeteekenden Luitenant Kwartiermeester te komen op en zangeren, terwyl de geenen die daaraan verschuldigd zyn, aangemond worden binnen dien tyd hunne verplichtingen te voldoen.

**S. L. PLATS**, 1<sup>ste</sup> Lt.

**J. M. VAN EPS**, 1<sup>ste</sup> Lt.

**Mr. H. R. HAYUNGA**,  
Auditeur Militair.

Den 15den April 1824.

**EENE** geschikte Vrouw gezegen zynde eene reis als Kindermeid naar Holland te ondernemen, adresseere zich by den Uitgever dezer.

**UITTREKSEL VAN COLOMBIAANSCHEN NIEUWSPAPIEREN.**

Carracas, 31sten Maart.

Op verleden Donderdag kwam op de reede van La Guayra aan, Z. A. C. majesteit's brik de *Gazelle*, kapt. — Dit vaartuig verliet Martenique op den 19ten dezer, hebbende aan boord den Heer Chasseriau, lid van het legioen van eer, belast zou men zegt, met eene diplomatische zending aan ons gouvernement en de Heer Chasseriau zal binnen kort naar Bogota vertrekken, om eene personele communicatie met de uitvoerende magt te hebben. De *Gazelle* salaeerde toen zy ten anker kwam.

Port Royal, Martinique, 16den Maart 1824.

**Generaal!**—Ik neem de gelegenheid waar, van het vertrek van den Heer Chasseriau, naar Carracas, om my in uwe sandenken aan te bevelen. Ik heb hem bevolen, om uit den weg te

turnen, en het geloot aan de berigten van zekere vreemde nieuwspapieren welke aankondigen, dat Frankryk het voornemen heeft, om Spanje te helpen in den oorlog tusschen haar en de gouvernementen van hare bezittingen in Zuid Amerika, welke zich vry verklaard hebben. Ik heb reeds de eer gehad uwe excellentie te verzekeren in antwoord op den brief, welke gy een my gezonden hebt, voor eenige maanden geleden, betrekke lyk erne expeditie, welke men be rigt had dat in Frankryk uitgerost wordt tegen Colombia, dat myn gouvernement onveranderlyk zal blyven aan het steel van neutraliteit, welke hetzelfde van het begin van dezen oorlog geobserveerd had; en ik behaart deze verzekering, ingevolge de opregtheid, waarmede gy my geschreven hebt, om U ze f. te overtuigen aangaande deze geruchten, op een tyd, dat de aankomst van eenige vaartuigen te Martinique met troepen aan boord, aanleiding mogten geven aan kwaad gezinde personen om zich van een voorwendsel te bedienen en ruststorende geruchten te verspreiden, wegens de mening van Frankryk.

Deze oorlogs vaartuigen zyn bestemd om onderstand te verlenen aan de station, en het korps van het Fransche garnizoen in de West Indische kolonien te completeren, tevens om order te houden, en met nadruk Fransche vaartuigen en die van andere natien te beschermen tegen de oehendingen van kapers en zeerovers.

Ik vertrouw dat uwe excellentie zult bemerken, uit deze openhartige en welmeende betuigingen nieuwe byken van mynen wensch, om by voortdoring de sterkste opregtheid, vertrouwen en vriendschap te onderhouden.

Ontvang generaal, de verzekering van myne hooge achtung

**GRAAF DONZELOT,**

Generaal en gouverneur van Martinique.

Brieven van den 11den Jan uit Cadix melden, dat de Azie een oorlogs vaartuig, en de brik *Archibie*, met gezegelde orders vertrokken zyn; maar de buitengewone hoeveelheid levensmid delen, welke aan boord dezer vaartuigen gescheept zyn, geeft aanleiding om te gelooven, dat zy voor eene lange reis bestemd zyn, in alle waarschijnlijkheid rond om de Kaap Hona.

By het lezen der Engelsche papieren vindt men teikens gewag gemaakt van ongelukken, welke gebeuren by het openen der schellings plaats in de verschillende Engelsche schouwburgen; het volk dat voor zo k eenen geringen prijs het gezicht van het toneel kan hebben, voornamelyk die welke de voorste plaatsen kunnen bekomen, (want op de overige plaatsen is dit maar zeer slecht) staat reeds by duizenden een uur lóór dat de schouwburg begint aan de deur te wachten; zoo dra deze open gaat stroomt de menigte naar binnen; de sterkeren stooten de zwakkeren uit den weg en ongelukkig die, welke onder de voet raakt, om op te staan hier aan is niet te denken, want al willen de omstanders den gevallen helpen zoo is dit evenwel onmogelyk, want de drang stoot hen voort en elk zoekt om zelve niet onder den voet te raken; ook is de drang zoo groot dat men in den ege lyken zin voortgedragen wordt, zoo dat men met de voeten den grond niet raakt; hieruit ontstaan den teikens noodlottige toevallen; een zwak manneke of kleine jongen raakt onder den voet, de meergedroogen menigte treedt over hem heen, trapt zyn aangezigt of ribben aan stukken of by wordt somtyds dood onder de menigte uitgehaald.

Het schynt dat de politie in weerwil aller genome maatregelen deze waorders niet kan voorkomen.

De Amerikaansche nieuwspapieren maakten onlangs gewag van een groot bal of feest dat ter benefice voor de Grieken werd gegeven; hetzelfde had plaats in eene ruime en prachtige zaal, welke behooryk gedecoreerd was; aan het verhemelte zag men de wolken afgebeeld met het kruis waarop dit bekende devies geschreven stond: "met dit teeken zult gy overwinnen." In de zaal stonden de borstbeelden van de vroegere en latere Grieksche helden als Temistocles, Leonidas, Buzzaris, enz. Toen de

\*De geschiedenis verhaalt namelyk dat Constantyn de Grootte, de eerste Christen keizer te gen zyn' vyand optrekkende een kruis in de lucht zag met de bovengemelde woorden omschreven; dit teeken aan zyne soldaten gezegen hebbende gerakte deze vol moed en behaalden eene volkomene overwinning op zyne Heidensche tegenparty. Dit kruis en deze

gansche vergaering by een was trad er een jonge Griek in de zaal; dit jongentje was te Scio by den grooten moord tegenwoordig, waarin zyne ouders, broeders en zusters het leven verloren, en hy de eenigste overlevende van zyne gansche familie werd naar Klein Azia gevoerd en daar als slaaf verkocht; de Amerikaansche konsul van Smirna kocht hem vry en zond hem naar New York, alwaar hy zyne opvoeding ontvingt. Deze jonge Griek reciteerde hier op eenige dichtstukken betrekke lyk de heldendaden zynner landgenooten en zette vervolgens eene lauwer kroon op het hoofd van het borstbeeld van Buzzaris; een held die zich zoo glorieryk voor zyn vaderland heeft opgeofferd en die eene waardige plaats naast Leonidas verdient. Eenige dezer dichtstukken welke op muziek gebracht waren werden vervolgens met zeer veel kunst en geestdrift volvoerd.

By gelegenheid der terugkomst van den hertog van Angouleme te Pary had men een monument opgericht, boven hetwelke een prachtig schilderstuk was verheelderde de hertog welke den koning van Spanje bevrjdt en hem de boeven ontfermt met welke de Kortes hem gevangen hielden, toen de hertog dit gedenkteeken ging beschouwen bevond zich by hem eene oude dame die dat schilderstuk terstond niet begreep; in verontwaardiging riep zy uit: foet! welk een infamiteit! men heeft onzen hertog tot een slijp gemaakt! — *The Times*.

De koning van Spanje heeft sedert zyne terugkomst te Madrid niet nagelaten om iederen dag de Heilige Maagd van Antioea te bezoeken om haar zyne dank te betuigen wegens zyne verlossing van de woede der konstitutionelen; het is deze madonna die het kleed draagt dat zyne majesteit met eigen handen voor haar gebordurd heeft gedurende zyne gevangenschap te Valengay. — *The Glasgow Chronicle*.

De hertog van Angouleme die met lauweren overdekt uit Spanje is terug gekomen, is thans het eenigste onderwerp der Fransche dichters, letterkundigen en toneelschryvers; honderden triomfgezangen, lofreden, toneelstukken zyn dien heid opgedragen geworden die zyns gelyken in de geschiedrollen der wereld niet meer heeft en al moge de aarde nog duizende jaren haren loopbaan om de zon volbrengen nimmer zal men zyns gelyken meer aanschouwen, Hannibal, Cesar, Alexander de Grootte, Napoleon, enz. zyn maar jongens in vergelyking van hem; welke heldendeden deze ook verricht hebben, dezelve kunnen niet vergeleken worden by die van den hertog van Angouleme. Welke onsterfelyke daad! welke moed! welk beleid in het beleg van C dia; het plan van het beeg dierstad was door knappe ingenieurs ontworpen, batterijen en verschansingen opgericht en met bommen en ander geschut voorzien; dat na de erowen van des hertogs glorie getoigen, die held! met eigen handen steekt hy een bom af onder het gejuich van leve de hertog! leve de bourbon! de bom snelt door de lucht, valt op een gebouw en een gansch huisgezin wordt onder de puinen begraven. Deze daadzaak wordt gezonden in het Bulletin van het leger der Pyreneeën, Oct. 1823

Hoe nederig steekt toch de koning van Frankryk af by die uitbundige lofuitingen van zyne onderdanen, wanneer hy de gansche eer van dien veldtocht aan de koning van der Engelen toeschryft en zyn neef hierdoor van alle zyne roem beroofd.

De geschiedenis van groote leger hoofden leeren ons dat dezelve met hunne soldaten vermoeynissen, honger en dorst hebben uitgestaan wanneer de nood hen vereischte; dit deed ook deze groote man; hoewel hy niet zich voorde een geheel regiment Koks bediende, enz. met honderde wagens braudpannen, keukengeredschap en alles wat nodig is om keurlyke spyzen te bereiden zoo ving hy evenwel op een dag in de soldaten brakken terwyl zy sloep zaten te eten nam een zynner krygsmakkers de lepel uit de hand en at ze f. een volle lepel (hoewel zy niet groot was) met sloep op; dit is verst gemeenzaamheid om de herten zynner soldaten te winnen. — *The Times*.

woorden werden vervolgens als eene devies in de Grieksche vandels geplaatst. Het waarschynlyke van dit geval is misschien dat Constantyn eenig luchtverschynsel door de straatbreking veroorzaakt heeft opgemerkt en dit gebruikt heeft om den moed zynner soldaten optewekken en dat de verbeelding het overige er by heeft gevoegd.



a domicile was designated—that is to say, a town, but neither lodging, provision, nor pay.—The latter complain that their solicitations remain unattended to, that nothing is done for them; the fervour of their loyalty abates considerably in consequence, and they will find out very soon that they were as well off before as now. “No hay dinero,” is the universal cry.—It was the want of money, or the inability of satisfying the applicants, that prevented the march of the constitution, and the same want, or inability, now impedes the march of the monarchy. And yet, if the government would divest itself of the idea of regaining the Americas—at least, of using any money for that purpose—a very little, comparatively speaking, would put things current, and the amnesty, without a single exception, might, in that case, come out to-morrow. Whereas, in the present impossible state of satisfying the royalists, that measure, as regards the king and his actual government, would be the height of imprudence. Gold directs the public opinion in this country. Liberty here is all a farce without a place or pension attached to it. You may, indeed, say the same of loyalty, but there is a wonderful balance in favour of the latter; it can be bought at a much cheaper rate. The king can bring over or retain his followers for one fifth that the Cortes could theirs; and from the experience of promises and performances of the three years, I doubt not for a great deal less, but when there is not a doit followers cannot be expected.—The dumb Irishman said a guinea would make any man speak, but without it he would be dumb to this day. I hear that the French government is assisting, though but on a very moderate scale; be it so or not, the employed in the palace are paid. They are not two months in arrears now; but if these supplies cease, and the country produces nothing, it can only be the French troops that will keep up a shadow of government, and royalists and constitutionalists will be confounded in one.

The distresses of the constitutionalists any ways attached to the government, need not be repeated. And it is sufficient to attend one of the finance minister's audiences to hear the lamentations of the royalists (who alone have free access), to be convinced of their state. They all harp upon the same string—pay, compensation for losses, or recompense. The minister has an universal answer, short and frank “no hay dinero.” The men, unaccustomed to frankness, unprepared for it, confounded at it, have no reply ready, and retire, expecting better luck another day. The women, with a sharper talent, are not so easily thrust away; they insist upon the justness of their claims—the minister agrees with them—they importune with vehemence, relate their misfortunes and distresses, he admits every thing—sympathises with them; they cry and sob, he perspires, and 'tis all wound up with a “no hay dinero.”

We have heard little or nothing of late of the intended expedition. It has been said, for some time back, that as Spanish soldiers could not be trusted, their place would be supplied with Frenchmen, together with number of supernumerary French officers for the purpose of disciplining the natives. There was, therefore, an additional reason to Canterac's for the sending of so many thousands of muskets and sabres.

[From the Courier Français]

Paris, Feb. 11.—The Greeks who inhabit Paris have received letters from Corfu, which say, as soon as it was known among the inhabitants of the Ionian Islands that Sir Thomas Maitland was dead, the priests repaired to the churches, in order to return thanks to the Most High for having delivered them from a governor more injurious to them and to the cause of Greece than a Turkish Pacha.

[From the Journal des Debats]

Paris, Feb. 16.—We cannot refrain from fixing the attention of our readers upon the recent decree issued by the king of Spain, in favour of freedom of commerce in the Spanish colonies. It detaches the question of commercial interests from that of the independence of the colonies; it places on a distinct basis the interests of commercial nations, at the same time that it creates or reunites in the colonies a numerous party to the parent state. It announces the return of practical and reasonable ideas, and paves the way for subsequent ameliorations.

The principle upon which this decree is founded is comprehensive, and in accordance with the enlightened policy of the age. The ships of the allied and united powers, admitted into the ports of the Spanish colonies, will pay import and export duties upon the footing of the equality between the subjects of these powers.

In vain will it be said that Spain concedes nothing, because she does not retain her colonies. Besides that this view is not correct, seeing that she still possesses several colonies of great importance, and that others are far from being entirely separated and pacified. Spain has on her side the right; and the right, even without means of action, constitutes an immense passive force.

When the prejudices of all classes of Spaniards upon the question of authority over the colonies are remembered—when it is recollected that the Cortes obstinately determined to adopt, with respect to their trans-Atlantic possessions, the notions of Charles V. and Philip II., we can hardly persuade ourselves that this decree, so salutary to Spain, has, in fact, been promulgated.

Every thing may now be hoped for.

Spain has placed herself in the most favourable position for listening to arrangements with

her colonies; and, after such a concession, she may and ought to calculate upon a general feeling of good-will towards her.

Having, in exercise of a right, opened the American colonies and Spanish islands to the ships of all nations, a great and memorable revolution in the commercial and political world has been accomplished; it is one of the most auspicious results of our enterprise in Spain, and upon which we cannot too warmly congratulate the government.

February 17.—M. Joseph de Heredia, brother to the minister of foreign affairs in Spain, who is intrusted with a mission to the court of St. James's, relative to the liquidations and claims, arrived at Bordeaux on the 12th of this month, and set out for London the following day.

FROM EL COLOMBIANO.

Caraeas, March 31.

His Most Christian Majesty's brig, *Gazelle*, capt. — anchored in La Guayra roads on Thursday last. This vessel left Martinique on the 19 inst. for the purpose of conveying monsieur Chasseriau, member of the legion of honour, charged as we understand with a diplomatic mission to our government. Rumour reports that it is the intention of monsieur Chasseriau shortly to proceed to Bogota, to have a personal communication with the executive.—On coming to anchor the *Gazelle* fired a salute which was duly returned by the batteries.

Port Royal, Martinique, March 16, 1824.

General.—I avail myself of the opportunity of Mr. Chasseriau's departure of Caracas, to recall myself to your recollection. I have instructed him to remove the effect of the insinuations of certain foreign newspapers, which attribute to France a design of siding Spain in the war now pending between that country, and the governments of her possession in South America, at present opposed to her. I have already had the honour of assuring your excellency in reply to the letter, which you addressed to me some months since, relative to a reported expedition fitting out in France, against Colombia, that my government adheres to the system of neutrality which it has observed from the beginning of the war; and I owe it to the sincerity with which you have addressed me in order to satisfy yourself, respecting these rumours to repeat this assurance at a moment when the arrivals of some vessels at Martinique with troops on board, may furnish designing persons with a pretext for propagating alarming reports respecting the intentions of France.

These vessels of war and troops are destined to succour the station, and to complete the corps of the French garrisons, in their West India colonies; as well as to preserve order, and vigorously protect the merchant vessels of France, and also those of other nations, against the depredations of privateers and pirates.

I trust that your excellency will observe in this frank and honest explanation, fresh evidence of my desire to perpetuate the strictest relations of integrity, confidence, and friendship.

Accept General, the assurance of my highest consideration.

COUNT DONZELOT,

General and governor of Martinique.

Extract of a letter dated Matanzas, 27th January:—“The intercourse between this place and Havana is entirely cut off by Patriot privateers. Hopper in the schooner *Centelle*, captured and destroyed a few days since, 3 small drogers, from hence to the Havana, with valuable cargoes, amounting in all to 10 or 15 000 dollars, owned by some of our Spanish citizens. The steamboat has been lying here idle for two weeks past. On her passage up, this schooner gave chase to her and fired one shot, which killed one passenger, a citizen of this place.”—*Gazette*.

CHARACTER OF FERDINAND VII.

The character of the present king of Spain is not generally known in Europe, notwithstanding the conspicuous proofs he has given, more particularly on the last free ebullition of his rage, of cherishing some of the vilest sentiments which ever dishonoured the heart of any man. He is a strange mixture of opposite qualities, which confound our judgment, when we closely examine him, and conjectures are exhausted, as to which is his predominant passion. At seeing such a being occupy a throne, and regulate the destinies of a great nation, we are disposed to take a very melancholy view of human nature.

Brought up from his infancy by priests and domestics, by turns flattered and persecuted, the object of irreconcilable hatred, and of enthusiasm, which almost reached adoration, banded about betwixt his fear of his mother, and the praises of his country, Ferdinand appears a two-fold being, uniting all the asperity of a tyrant, with the cowardice of a slave; ferocious and proud in prosperity, condescending and base in misfortune; the enemy of his own friends, when they are no longer of use to him and always ready to punish those who have sacrificed themselves in vain for him; mean in defeat, implacable in triumph, and always led by some hidden motive which he keeps in reserve to falsify the one he assigns for his conduct. His strongest resolutions are always conditional; and when he induces any one to commit himself, Ferdinand does it with a few to forsake him in a day of danger or defeat. When he was informed, on the morning of the 7th of July, that the guards who had devoted themselves to his cause were vanquished, he replied in these

words, worthy of Caligula:—“Let them have patience; I am still constitutional king.”

Ferdinand has the art of deceiving the most penetrating and most observing eye; what a great poet has said, should be said of him—“that art itself is nature.” He carries in his pocket the order for the exile of a minister with whom he familiarly jokes. In the circle at court he compliments a man whose disgrace he has just ordered, and he smiles on the public walk, at him whom he has just before pointed out to the police as a public enemy.

The word *country* has no signification for him. He congratulated Joseph on having defeated 8,000 Spaniards in the battle of Orcaño, and now he thanks the duke of Angouleme because he has conquered his kingdom. At Valency, he asked of Napoleon, as a favour, to take him as his adopted son; and, when he transacted business, for the first time, with the ministers of the constitutional government, he told them he knew the constitution by heart, and that he would never permit it to be violated. The following verses of an ancient Spanish comedy have been applied to him:—

“Con las rezaduras reza,  
Con las habladores habla,  
Con las jugadores juega  
Con las bailadores baila.”

Ferdinand has no elevation of character—no grandeur in his views. In business he troubles himself only about trifles; he seeks only the ridiculous side of a subject, and stops at the most useless details. As soon as he is spoken to of the public good, of extensive plans, of profound conceptions, he is seized with ennui, and like the character drawn by a celebrated poet—  
“Soudire, et tend les bras ferme l'œil et l'endort.”

His extraordinary vivacity requires continual aliment, and as he can digest nothing solid, a large repertory of anecdotes, of nonsense, of the reports circulated in the town, must always be provided for his occupation and amusement.—He does not know a single word of the services that have been executed for him, but he knows the secret history, the scandalous adventures of all those who are about him. His desires are either ignoble or pueril; he loves puppets and glitter, and every thing which can amuse the eye. In his garden there are no Greek statues, but pagodas and Chinese bridges. He sent away from his palace the fine paintings which ornamented it since the reign of Philip V. and had them replaced by stained paper and costly draperies. One artist in lead, and only one, he has largely recompensed, and he printed a picture full of ridiculous caricatures and disgusting horrors.

Ferdinand does not love the people but the populace, and was never more happy than when he was surrounded by *Manolas* clothed in rags, who spoke to him freely as if he had been their friend. The washerwomen of Madrid, who are accustomed to see him walk on the borders of the Manzanares, where they perform their work, live on the footing of the greatest familiarity with him. They call him *Cara de Rosa*, *Soldador*, and he smiles at them and waves his handkerchief in token of satisfaction.

One of the most prevailing qualities of Ferdinand's mind is distrust. He believes that nobody ever comes near him but to deceive him, or force him to grant them favours. His favourites are only on good terms with him for very short periods, because the most trifling circumstance makes him dislike them; and when a man whom he has emboldened by familiarity speaks boldly to him, he sees in it a sign of ambition, and gets rid of the danger by banishing the man. All those who have shared his misfortunes, who assisted him in infancy, who have aided him in his enterprises, have been prosecuted by his orders. He sent *Beoiquoi* who gave him so many proofs of his attachment, Varga the possessor of all his secrets, and Macaner, the instrument of his vengeance, into banishment.—He gets rid of an old friend in the same manner as of an old piece of furniture, and when the person is out of his sight he is effaced from his memory.

The gift of love has been refused to Ferdinand by nature; his heart is a stranger to those sentiments which embellish the life of man, and sooth his misfortunes. It was supposed that he loved his second wife very tenderly, but he was amusing himself playing nine pins at the moment that her burial was taking place. He was the irreconcilable enemy of his brother, until the latter quarrelled at Rome with his wife, and the prince of peace, and then he wrote the most affectionate letters to him, and made him superb presents.

Ferdinand will become the greatest enemy of those who have placed him above the laws he swore to execute. He will spoil the work of his benefactors, and repay them with the blackest ingratitude. He is forging for himself the chain which sooner or later he will wear in the eyes of all Europe, and his most implacable enemies do not wish him any greater evil than the prosperity he is about to enjoy.

Extracts taken out of “*Napoleon in exile or a vision from St. Helena*” the opinions and reflections of Napoleon, on the most important events of his life on government in his own words, by Barry E. O'Meara, Esq. his late surgeon

(CONTINUED FROM No 11)

Napoleon demanded what the news was. I informed him that the ladies he had received a few days before were highly delighted with his manners, especially, as from what they had seen and heard, they had been prepossessed with opinions of a very different nature. “Ah,” said

he, laughing, "I suppose that they imagined I was some ferocious horned animal."

"This governor," said he, *è un imbecile*, (is a simpleton.) He asked Bertrand the other day, if he (Bertrand) ever had asked any of the passengers bound to England, whether they intended to go to France, as if he had done so, he must not continue such a practise. Bertrand replied, that he certainly had, and moreover, had begged of some to tell his relations, that they were in good health. "But says this imbecile, 'you must not do so.' 'Why,' says Bertrand, 'has not your government permitted me to write as many letters as I like, and can any government deny me the liberty of speaking?' " Bertrand," continued he, "ought to have replied, that galley slaves and prisoners under sentence of death were permitted to inquire after their relations." He then observed how unnecessary and vexatious it was to require that an officer should accompany him, should he be desirous of visiting the interior of the island. "It is all right," continued he, to keep me away from the town and the sea side. I would never desire to approach either the one or the other. All that is necessary for my security, is to guard well the sea-borders of this rock. Let him place his picquets round the island close by the sea, and in communication with each other, which, he might easily do, with the number of men he has, and it would be impossible for me to escape. Can not he moreover put a few horse-men in motion when he knows I am going out? Can not he place them on the hills, or where he likes, without letting me know any thing about it, *I will never appear to see them*. Can not he do this, without obliging me to tell Poppleton that I want to ride out—not that I have any objection to Poppleton—I love a good soldier of any nation; but I will not do any thing which may lead people to imagine that I am a prisoner—I have been forced here contrary to the law of nations, and I will never acknowledge their right in detaining me. My asking an officer to accompany me would be a tacit acknowledgment of it. I have no intention to attempt an escape, though I have not given my word of honour not to try. Neither will I ever give it, as that would be acknowledging myself a prisoner, which I will never do. Can not they impose additional restrictions when ships arrive; and above all, not allow any ship to sail until my actual presence is ascertained, without inflicting such useless, vexatious restrictions. It is necessary for my health that I should ride seven or eight leagues daily, but I will not do so with an officer, or a guard, over me. It has always been my maxim, that a man shows more real courage in supporting and resisting the calamities and misfortunes which befall him, than by making away with himself. That is the action of a losing gamester, or a ruined spend-thrift, and is a want of courage, instead of a proof of it. Your government will be mistaken if they imagine, that, by seeking every means to annoy me, such as sending me here, depriving me of all communication with my nearest and dearest relatives, so that I am ignorant if one of my blood exists, isolating me from the world, imposing useless and vexatious restrictions which are daily getting worse, sending *les fices des hommes* (the scum of mankind) as keeper, they will weary out my patience, and induce me to commit suicide. They are mistaken. Even if I ever had entertained a thought of the kind, the idea of the gratification it would afford to them, would prevent me from completing it.

"That palace," said he laughing, "which they say they have sent for me, is so much money thrown in the sea. I would rather that they had sent me four hundred volumes of books, than all their furniture and houses. In the first place, it will require some years to build it, and before that time I shall be no more. All must be done by the labour of those poor soldiers and sailors. I do not wish it, I do not wish to incur the hatred of those poor fellows, who are already sufficiently miserable by having been sent to this deplorable place, and harassed in the manner they are. They will load me with execrations, supposing me to be the author of all their hardships, and perhaps may wish to put an end to me." I observed, that no English soldier would become an assassin. He interrupted me by saying, "I have no reason to complain of the English soldiers or sailors; on the contrary, they treat me with every respect, and even appear to feel for me."

He asked me if it were true that a court of inquiry was then holding upon some officer for having made too free with the bottle. "It is a crime," added he, "for the English to get drunk, and will a court martial be the consequence? for, if that were the case, you would have nothing but court martial every day—was a little merry on board every afternoon." I observed that there was a wide difference between being merry and getting drunk. He laughed, and repeated what he had said relative to court martials.

Napoleon asked me if I had not had a very large party to dinner yesterday, I replied "a few." "How many of you were drunk?" "I said none." Bah, Bah; what none? Why they could not have done any honour to your entertainment.

I told him that news had arrived that the queen of Portugal was dead, and also, that a French frigate had arrived at Rio Janeiro to demand one of the king's daughters in marriage

for the *duc de Berri*. "The queen" said he, "has been mad for a long time, and the daughters are all ugly."

Breakfasted with Napoleon in the garden, had a long medical argument with him, in which he maintained, that his practise in case of melody, viz to eat nothing, drink plenty of barley water and no wine, and ride for seven or eight leagues to promote perspiration, was much better than mine.

Saw Napoleon in the garden. Told him that Sir Ths. Reade had sent up seven cases of books to me for him and that the governor had sent me two guns on the percussion principle for his use, and had desired me to explain the manner in which they were constructed, "It is useless," replied he, "to send me guns when I am confined to a place where there is no game." I told him that Mr. Baxter had come up to have the honour of being introduced to him. He desired me to call him. On being presented, he said smiling "Well *signor medico* how many patients have you killed in your time? Afterwards he conversed with him for nearly an hour on various subjects.

Napoleon rather melancholy. I informed him that the governor had been at Longwood yesterday, in order to see if he could afford greater comfort and accommodation to him, either by building some additional rooms to the house already existing at Longwood, or erecting a new house in some other part of the island; and that the governor had charged me to inquire from him which he would prefer. He replied, "*A questa casa ó in questo luogo tristo non voglio niente di lui* (in this house, or in this sad place, I will have nothing of him) I hate this Longwood. The sight of it makes me melancholy. Let him put me in some place where there is shade, verdure, and water. Here it either blows a furious wind, loaded with rain and fog, *che mi taglia l'anima*; (which cuts me through); or, if that is wanting, *il sole mi brucia il cervello* (or the sun burns my brain) through the want of shade, when I go out. Let him put me on the plantation house side of the island, if he really wishes to do any thing for me. But, what is the use of coming up here proposing things, and doing nothing. There is Bertrand's house not the least advanced since his arrival. The admiral at least sent his carpenter here, who made the work go on." I replied, that the governor had desired me to say, that he did not like to undertake any thing without first knowing that it would meet with his approval; but, that if he (Napoleon) would fix, or propose a plan for the house, he would order every workman on the island, with a proportionate number of engineer officers, &c. to proceed to Longwood, and set about it. That the governor feared, that making additions to the present building would annoy him by the noise of the workmen. He replied, "certainly it would. I do not wish him to do any thing to this house, or on this dismal place. Let him build a house on the other side of the island, where there is shade, verdure, and water, and where I may be sheltered from this *vento agno* (disagreeable wind). If it is determined to build a new house for my use, I would wish to have it erected on the estate of colonel Smith, which Bertrand has been to look at, or at Rosemary Hall. But his proposals are all a delusion. Nothing advances since he came. Look there," pointing to the window." I was obliged to order a pair of sheets to be put up as curtains, as the others were so dirty. I could not approach them. "*E un tristo nemo, è peggio dell'isola* (he is a bad man, and worse than the island) remark his conduct to *quella povera dama*, (this poor lady,) madame Bertrand. He has deprived her of the little liberty she had, and has prevented people from coming to visit and *bavarden* (discourse) for an hour with her, which was some little solace to a lady who had always been accustomed to see company. "I observed, that the governor had said, it was in consequence of madame Bertrand's having sent a note to the marquis Montchens, without having first caused it to pass through the governor's hands. "Trash," replied he; by the regulations in existence when he arrived, it was permitted to send notes to residents, and no communication of an alteration having taken place, was made to them. Besides, could not she and her husband have gone to town to see Montchens? Wicked men are always timorous and suspicious. This man is fit to be *un capo di sbirri* (a captain of spies) but not a governor."

"It appears," said he, that your ministers have sent out a great many articles of dress for us, and other things, which is supposed might be wanted. Now, if this governor was possessed of the feelings of a gentleman, he would have sent a list of them to Bertrand, stating that the English government had sent a supply of certain articles, which it was thought we might want, and that if we stood in need of them, we might order such as we pleased. But, instead of seeing in a manner pointed out by the rules of politeness, this *goulier* converts into an insult, what probably, your government intended as a civility, by selecting what things he himself pleased, and sending them up in a contemptuous manner, without consulting us, as if he were sending alms to a set of beggars, or clothing the convicts. *Veramente ha il cuore di boja* (he has indeed the heart of a hangman, for nobody but a boja would unnecessarily increase the miseries of people, situated like us, already to unhappy. His hands soil every thing that passes through them. See how he torments

that poor lady, madame Bertrand, by depriving her of the little society she was accustomed to, and which is necessary to her existence. It is not punishing her husband, who, if he has a book is contented. I am astonished that he allows you, or Poppleton to remain near me. He would willingly watch me himself always, were it in his power. Have you any galley-slaves in England?" I replied, no; but that we had some convicts who were condemned to work at Portsmouth and elsewhere. "Then," said he, "he ought to have been made keeper of them. It would be exactly the office suited for him."

Saw Napoleon at his toilette. While dressing he is attended by Marchand, St. Denis, and Novarre, one of the latter holds a looking glass before him, and the other the necessary implements for shaving, while Marchand is in waiting to hand his clothes, *eau de Cologne* &c. (Cologne water.) When he has gone over one side of his face with the razor, he asks St. Denis or Novarre, "is it done?" and after receiving an answer, commences on the other. After he has finished, the glass is held before him to the light, and he examines whether he has removed every portion of his beard. If he perceives or feels that any remains, he sometimes lays hold of one of them by the ear, or gives him a gentle tap on the cheek, in a good humoured manner, saying, "*ah, coquin*, why did you tell me it was gone?" This probably, has given rise to the report of his having been in the habit of beating and otherwise ill treating his domestics. He then washes with water, in which some *eau de Cologne* has been mingled, a little of which he also sprinkles over his person, very carefully picks and cleans his teeth, frequently has himself rubbed with a flesh brush, changes his linen and flannel waistcoat, and dresses in white kersey-mere (or brown nankeen) breeches, white waistcoat, silk stockings, shoes and gold buckles, and a green single breasted coat with white buttons, black stock, with none of the white shirt collar appearing above it, and a three cornered small cocked hat, with a little tri coloured cockade. When dressed, he always wears the sash and grand cross of the legion of honour. When he has put on his coat, a little *bonbonniere*, (box of sweetmeats) his snuff box, and handkerchief scented with *eau de Cologne*, are handed to him by Marchand, and he leaves the chamber.

Anniversary of Napoleon's birth day. Breakfasted in the tent with the ladies and all his suite, including Piontkowski and the children. There was, however, no change of uniform or additional decorations. In the evening, the second class of domestics, including the English, had a grand supper, and a dance afterwards.—To the astonishment of the French, not an Englishman got drunk.

Napoleon said, "that governor came here yesterday to annoy me. He saw me walking in the garden, and in consequence I could not refuse to see him. He wanted to enter into some details with me, about reducing the expenses of the establishment. He had the audacity to tell me that things were as he found them, and that he came up to justify himself, that he had come up two or three times before to do so, but that I was in a bath. I replied, no, Sir, I was not in a bath, but I ordered one on purpose not to see you. In endeavouring to justify yourself you make matters worse." He said that I did not know him; that if I knew him, I should change my opinion. "Know you, Sir?" I answered, "how could I know you?"—People make themselves known by their actions; by commanding in battles. You have never commanded any but vagabond corsica deserters, Piedmontese and Neapolitan brigands. I know the name of every English general who has distinguished himself, but I never heard of you except as a *scrivano* (clerk) to Blucher, or as a commandant of brigands. You have never commanded, or been accustomed to men of honour. He said, that he had not sought for the employments. I told him, that such employments were not asked for; that they were given by governments to people who had dishonoured themselves. He said, that he only did his duty, and that I ought not to blame him, as he only acted according to his orders. I replied, so does the hangman. He acts according to his orders. But when he puts a rope round my neck to finish me, is that a reason that I should like that hangman, because he acts according to his orders. Besides, I do not believe that any government could be so mean as to give such orders as you cause to be executed. I told him, that if he pleased, he need not send up any thing to eat. That I would go over and dine at the table of the brave officers of the 53d; that I was sure there was not one of them who would not be happy to give a plate at the table to an old soldier. That there was not a soldier in the regiment who had not more heart than he had.—That in the iniquitous bill of parliament, they had decreed that I was to be treated as a prisoner, but that he treated me worse than a condemned criminal, or a galley slave, as those were permitted to receive newspapers and printed books, which he deprived me of. I said, you have power over my body, but none over my soul. That soul is as proud, fierce, and determined at the present moment, as when it commanded Europe. I told him that he was a *sbirri siciliano*, and not an Englishman; and desired him not to let me see him again until he came with orders to dispatch me, when he would find all the doors thrown open to admit him.

(To be continued)